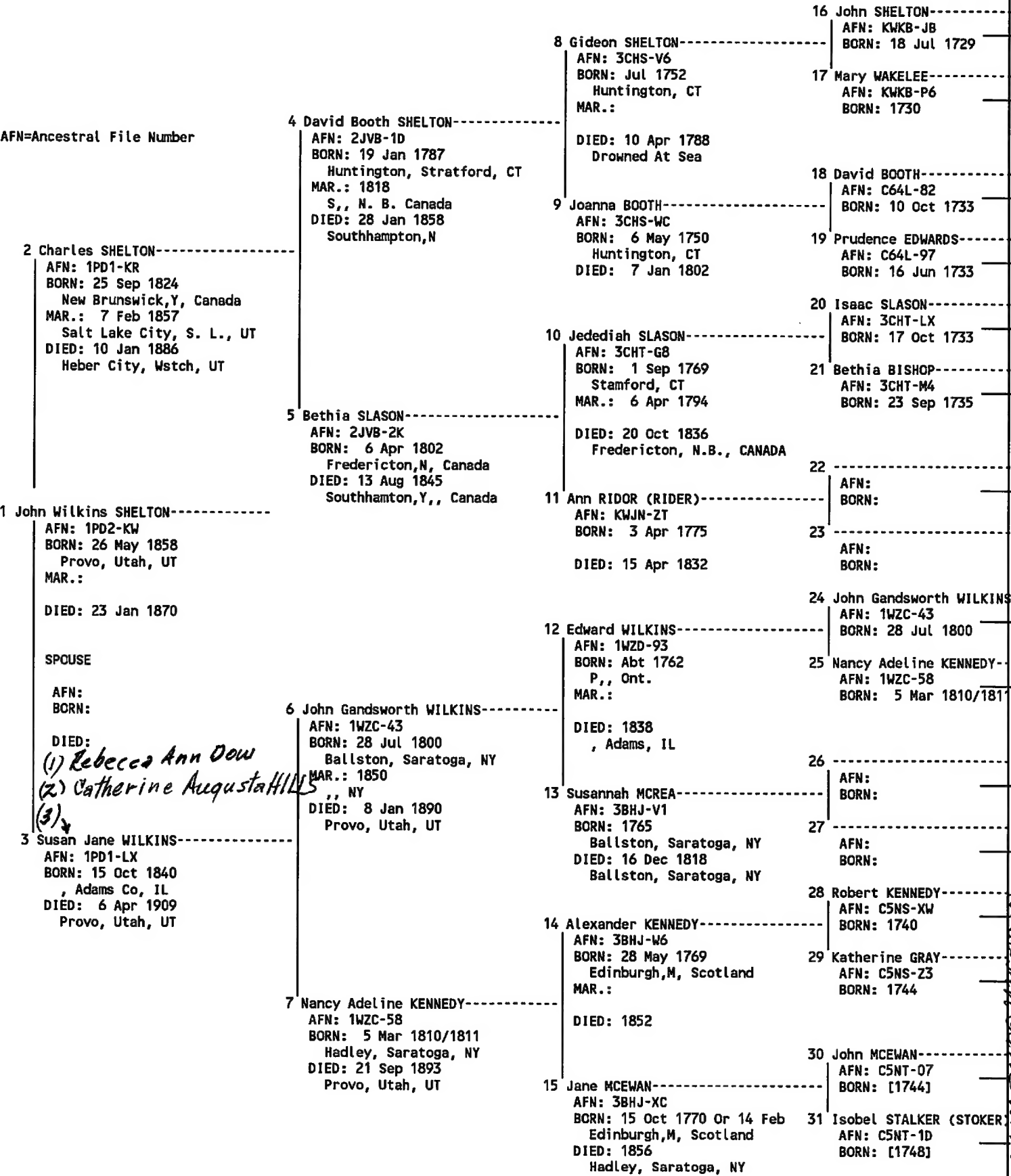


No. 1 on this chart is the same as no. _____ on chart no. _____

AFN=Ancestral File Number



friend of the family who cared for the motherless children. Little Harriet was an invalid and the stepmother's heart went out to this unfortunate one to whom she was always kind. However, this did not last long as once more death came to the home of Henry Barrett. The new mother was taken away in 1859. One year later Henry married again, this time a young widow by the name of Mary M. Winter Stewart, who had four children. This was a large family to care for. Sometimes they were neglected, and one by one the Barrett children were sent to live with relatives or put out to work.

In 1861 Henry Barrett started the emigration of his family to Utah. Thomas was sent first with some Latter-day Saint friends, to live with the William Manning family in Farmington, Utah. In 1864, Mary Ann, age fifteen and John, age twelve, started for Zion. Mary Ann was thrilled about this wonderful adventure, and in May their clothing and some bedding were packed and the children said good-bye to friends and relatives.

Mr. Barrett took them to the great London docks where the ship Hudson lay waiting to sail. Many of the passengers were already aboard when word came that the ship could not embark for another week. Mary Ann was disappointed and begged to remain with friends on board who had promised to care for her, so her father took John

Hyde never lived," and Mary Ann always cherished the memory of him. One day they passed a ranch and halted to rest, and John had only twenty-five cents left, and they had two dozen eggs with it. Mary Ann cooked and ate the eggs at once. John told her that she could have no more, as hers were gone, but he need not have worried, she never ate an egg.

Sometimes John would run ahead of Mary Ann, and they became separated one night. The last few were on a wrong trail and were lost. Night came on and they did not know which way to go. Mary Ann was almost alone when a man rode into camp telling them the way to go to the company, saying there had been a bad accident, "a man fallen under the wheels of one of the wagons and was hurt." "What is his name?" called Mary Ann, her heart full of anxiety. "It is John Barrett," he answered. "Oh! my brother," she cried, falling to the ground, in a faint. Kind hands picked her up, and one of the wagons and they hastened to the place. There lay John, terribly cut and bruised, but the doctor found no broken bones, which, he said, was a miracle. Mary Ann stayed in the wagon for several days, caring for her brother.